YANKEE DOINGS

1928

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This gives one an opportunity to keep before the YD public at a very low rate. Do not wait to be solicited; just send in your line or two lines and note that fifty-eight spaces on your typewriter make a line for this column.

YANKEE DOINGS

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YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

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Send all communications to the Editor

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Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

HO-HUM, VERDUN MEDALS, ENCORE

The following letter has been received by BILL MCGINNIS (M) and presents a situation, unusual to say the least. At last someone has passed the buck to a General.

MY DEAR MAC:—

Just received your letter of Nov. 30, and its enclosed money orders and application blanks—also the check and list of 38 names for Verdun Medal.

Please tell the YD men that the first list obtained at Verdun right after the Convention went back with Gen. GREENLAW who promised to distribute them.

The second list —the 38, will be available in a few days and will be forwarded to you.

Be assured that *every* application will receive proper attention and be sent as quickly as possible—altho' I have to wait until I have a number of applications as it means a trip to Verdun.

With every good wish for 1928 to you and CARROLL SWAN (M) and all the gang, I am

Yours very sincerely,

DON MACAFEE

Paris, France
December 15.

Now, we'll chase Gen. GREENLAW a while.

REFLECTIONS ON THE SECOND A. E. F.

(*Written in Paris. With profound apologies to Kipling*)

If you can keep your meals when all about you
Are losing theirs, and don't know what to do.
If you can make acquaintance with bar stewards,
And get back to your room alone when through,
If you can keep your heart when moon and water
Envelop your whole ship in one grand scene,
And watch with pretty girls, the stars above you,
And never for an instant lose your bean.

If you can get up early every morning,
And take a real good cold salt water plunge,
Not just close the door and sit there mourning,
And then forget to even wet the sponge.
If you can walk and talk with all your shipmates
And not rave over places you have been,
Or say, when some place they've not seen you mention,
"Oh, that's one place you really should have seen."

If you can stay in Paris for a fortnight,
With all the chic mam'selles that they have there.
If you can watch short skirts and pretty ankles
Each day and night and never budge a hair.
If you can visit shops and art museums
And walk the boulevards in summer sun,
And never spend a whole night on the Montmartre,
You're good, but Hell, you won't have any fun.

If you can go to Lucerne in the mountains,
And rather climb the Alps than take a train.
If you can play roulette nights in the Kursaal,
Make a big win and not go back again.
If you can sip the sparkling wines of Europe
From bottles that are dull with dust and age,
And then can sing "America" with feeling
Nor wish to put old Volstead in a cage.

If you can send each friend you know a postcard,
Bring gifts that will not cause a family war.
Tell all your bosom pals about your travels
In such a way that will not make them sore.
If you can travel Europe all the summer
And tell your wife she's nothing to forgive
You're a better man than I am, and by thunder,
You're lying or you're too damn good to live.

JAMES F. MCGRATH, JR.

THOSE SERVICE CERTIFICATES

The response to the suggestion that the Yankee Division Veterans Association obtain and sell to its members beautifully engraved certificates, on parchment, and signed by "The Old Man," stating that the holder served with honor in the 26th Division has been most gratifying.

It is hoped by next month to have a small reproduction of one of these certificates printed in YANKEE DOINGS, with an order blank. The price will be definitely given at that time.

"You had some fresh shrimps here last week," began the purchaser. "Now—"

"Yes, ma'am," interrupted the market man apologetically, "but I fired both of 'em."

BETWEEN OURSELVES

With this number YANKEE DOINGS starts on its ninth year. The year 1928 will contain the tenth anniversary of each stirring episode in that series of glorious events which extended from February 6 to November 11, 1918. On nearly every day of this new year, some one of us will be saying, "Ten years ago today—we fired our first shot—we captured Belleau—we met with our first casualties—we went into action at St. Mihiel." It will be a year replete with memories. Will it be a year of further achievement?

* * * *

In ten years the veterans of the Yankee Division have accomplished much. We doubt if any other of the famous combat divisions has today an organization superior to this of ours. We doubt if the spirit of loyalty, comradeship, and mutual helpfulness which exists to-day among the veterans of the 26th Division has its counterpart in America. We doubt if any divisional veterans association has been more successful in conquering the problems of housing, finance, and permanent liaison among its members than ours. Yet, much remains to be done.

* * * *

Each month of the year 1918 presented its new and more difficult objectives. Each, in its turn, was taken. The anniversary year, 1928, already lays before us a series of new objectives. Their attainment will not be fraught with blood and glory. No blare of trumpets nor roll of drum fire will accompany their success. The stimulus of war's pomp and pageantry is gone. 1918 cried out for valor; 1928 calls for persistence and sterling loyalty. The proof of our valor is now emblazoned on History's flaming scroll. The record of our loyalty in days of peace will be written on a more prosaic page.

* * * *

What are these objectives for 1928? First, our Memorial. Let's have done with apathy and procrastination. The project of rebuilding the little church at Belleau as a shrine to the gallant comrades who passed on, and a house of worship for the staunch friends who still remember us, splendid as it is, seems to have left the veterans of the Division strangely cold. Look forward to the day when we shall stand upon that historic spot at the ceremony of dedication. Visualize the high purpose of that hour when the Memorial bearing the name of the Division we reverence stands before our eyes, a fitting monument to our noblest emotions. That pilgrimage will be made. As to when—that depends on you.

* * * *

Next, as to membership in the Yankee Division Veterans Association. We have less than 2000 members. We should have 10,000. Let us set 4000 as the objective for 1928. Resident membership in the YD Club of Boston numbers 917 on the day this is written. Let 1928 see the record of 1005, set up in 1920, exceeded.

* * * *

How about YANKEE DOINGS? As already stated, the cost of production exceeds the revenue. We doubt if this situation is unique among veteran publications. Its circulation is limited. Its standard is as high as we can make it. The demand for its continuance is imperative. In 1928 it is our purpose to put DOINGS on a paying basis.

* * * *

Other objectives for the new year are not lacking. The comfort of our disabled and the welfare of our less fortunate provide an ample field for the exercise of the spirit of comradeship.

* * * *

Let us set to work to accomplish these things.

THE BALLOT BOX

Regarding the article in a recent DOINGS, "Raise Dues or Raze DOINGS" we are pleased to report that the response has been gratifying. Although not having received an avalanche of replies, yet the fifty or sixty responses have been practically unanimous in favor of raising dues rather than curtailing YANKEE DOINGS in any way. This does not by any means signify that it is the unanimous opinion of the entire membership, so if your thoughts differ in any way do not hesitate to let us hear from you.

Besides the regular blanks that have been returned we are giving you excerpts from several of the letters which have come to us. M. N. GREENE (M) (K Co., 103rd Inf.) writes from Wilder, Vt., "It is my humble opinion that the magazine be built up and not torn apart: we can't let it be any smaller and I am sure that those who take the magazine will feel the same way. The first thing that I do is to read it *all* just as soon as it comes and I can't explain how much enjoyment I get out of it. . . . I am willing to pay more rather than to see it any smaller for we have a good magazine and let's keep it."

Others, and we ask pardon for not mentioning all names, have this to say, "DOINGS, in my opinion, is worth an increase in price. I hope you raise the price rather than lower the standard that has been set and maintained since its conception. It is a darn good little paper. . . ." "As to the change in YANKEE DOINGS—do not make any change unless it is to enlarge it. Use the same stuff you have been using, only more of it. Raise the dues by all means rather than to reduce its size."

"I would hate to see YANKEE DOINGS grow smaller for I like it and feel that it is different from the publications of other service organizations; it is more personal and friendly. As far as I am concerned I would say 'Raise the Dues and Raise DOINGS'. However, the greatest good for the greatest number is what we want."

One of the boys writes a very good letter showing his great interest in the matter. While he, personally, is for raising dues yet he wonders if we could not get along without doing this by getting a larger membership. Yes, that could be done if we were able to increase this membership materially. If, instead of 2000 members, we could get 20,000 then this thing could be accomplished, but if only a few more were added then we'd be worse off than before.

We hope that all opinions will continue to arrive.

A. E. F. 1927 STYLE

By Norman B. Carter (M) (C Co., 101st Engineers)

When the "Martha Washington" steamed out of Boston on August 31st, she had on board a contingent of Legionnaires and their families and friends, bound for the Second A. E. F. Pilgrimage to France. Among them were twelve YD men: five from the 101st Infantry, three from the 101st Engineers, one from the 101st Field Artillery, one from the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion, one from the 103rd Field Artillery, and one from the 104th Infantry. The weather was warm and delightfully calm, the water like a mill pond.

The first land sighted was the coast of Portugal, and our first port was Gibraltar. As we neared this port a fleet of native boats came out to meet us, selling all kinds of souvenirs, fresh figs, and the best grapes I have ever tasted. We were taken ashore in a tender and then climbed into funny little horse-driven vehicles which are meant to carry only four. In this manner we went around the town, and were conducted by the British Tommies half way up the Fort. This was quite a climb and we were glad to halt, but we had a wonderful view of the surrounding country. One thing that surprised and interested us was the number of young monkeys climbing around in the trees. We were told that as they get older they are killed for, though they are harmless while young, they kidnap and kill young children when they get older. Our shopping tour in this place was very interesting, especially to the ladies of the party. Spanish shawls were the main attraction, and we found the prices quite reasonable. The Cecil Fogg Band played our Yankee songs, the first foreign band to play there since 1780!

Our next stop was at Algiers, arriving there at night. Sight-seeing was done by automobile, going through the city, and stopping to see the beautiful Botanical Garden, with its marvellous plant life from every part of the world. The French supplied a body-guard to accompany each group as it went through Algiers, a few French soldiers going with each party both by automobile and on the walking tours of the place. This trip ended at the King's Palace, and we were shown the entrance to a secret chamber and tunnel to the sea. The story of the building of this hiding place was told us. It was built under the direction of the pirates while they were in full control and after it was finished every slave who had worked on it was killed so that none could divulge the secret. Leaving the Palace on a walking tour of the pirate section of the city, it was easy to realize that we were in a foreign land,—the many natives in their flowing robes and queer turbans, and the condition of the streets was enough to convince us.

"Open plumbing" had a new meaning here for all refuse was thrown into the streets. This was our first sight of the narrow terraced streets, of which we had heard. I wondered, as I approached one part of the town, why, all the children had hands stained a bright yellow or red, but I discovered the reason when we visited the carpet factory and found tiny little tots, some no more than four years old, working away at a rate of speed that was unbelievable.

Leaving Algiers, we went on to Naples where a large group of the Naples Post, A. L. with their band met us and gave us a hearty welcome. The Italian band with twenty-five to thirty pieces played nice soft music, and then our band, still on board the boat, played. It was amusing to watch the surprise on the faces of the Italian musicians when they watched our band come on shore, and counted only about twelve. They must have been expecting a lot more considering the amount of noise our band made, for they asked where the rest were.

Our party took a special train at once for Rome, and here too a group of the Rome Post, A. L. met us. Luncheon was served at the station, and immediately afterwards followed a sight-seeing tour of the city. I must say I was impressed by the driving of those Italian chauffeurs,—they are about the best automobile drivers I have seen. That afternoon we placed a wreath on the unknown soldier's grave, and in a very impressive service heard the 26th Division veterans highly praised, not once, but several times, by the Commander of the Rome Post, who had served with the 1st Division which our Division relieved on the Toul Sector. Returning by train to Naples, we again climbed on board the "Martha Washington" and went on to Messina, which is slowly being rebuilt. My strongest recollection of this pretty spot is the beautiful blue of the water there. Some of the boys managed to get time to go in for a swim but I did not make it.

We stopped next at Spalato, a seaport in Jugo-Slavia, and found this little town most interesting and were welcomed very heartily, but our stay there was very short. From here we went to Venice where we had a day and a half. As we landed, we were taken in gondolas to the different hotels. We stayed at the Grand Hotel and had very comfortable quarters. All the beds were supplied with a large mosquito netting, and it was easy to believe next morning that some of the party refused to put them to use for they looked as though they had the measles. I was glad that I had decided that the netting must be there for a reason and had crawled "under cover." The next morning we set out in different groups to see the different places of interest. It did seem queer, instead of stepping into a taxi to go from place to place, to climb into a gondola. On this tour we saw St. Marks, and the Ducal Palace. The beautiful paintings and wonderful art collections at the latter were a delight to all.

Leaving Venice, we took the train to Milan, a very interesting place, and the second largest city in Italy. An automobile sight-seeing tour occupied the morning, and we visited the famous Cathedral of Milan, the Monumental cemetery, and the art galleries. We also saw the wonderful buildings and park which Mussolini is preparing for a great World Fair.

After luncheon, we left for Lucerne, Switzerland. All the way, on this trip, after going a certain distance, the train would stop while the train inspectors got out and went around and tapped the wheels to see if they were all right. During one of these stops, I went back a bit to get some refreshments and bought a beautiful bottle with a pretty label on it. "This must be good vin blanc," thought I. When I got back to the train, I opened it and took a big swallow, and much to my surprise and disgust found that the contents were some sort of bad tasting mineral water. The scenery in Switzerland was certainly as beautiful as had been predicted. At the border of Switzerland we changed from a steam to an electric train, and they certainly can travel. Then over the Alps, through the St. Gothard Tunnel, which, some one said, is thirteen miles long. Looking down from the height which we had reached, the little Swiss huts on the sides of the mountains appeared like toy houses. It was their Thanksgiving Day, (Sunday, September 18th) when we arrived at Lucerne. Consequently we had little chance to do much shopping here, but we went about and saw the different places of interest, including the famous Lion of Lucerne.

The trip from there to Paris was pretty nearly a day's ride by rail. We stopped at Langres for a buffet lunch,—had *beaucoup* chicken and *vin rouge*. The station was very prettily decorated and we had quite a reception there. Pulling into Paris between twelve and one o'clock in the morning, motor busses were waiting for us at the Gare d'Est, and we were driven directly to our hotels. The next day, Monday, was the day of the "Big Parade." I stood in line from about twelve noon until three o'clock before we started, and then hiked six or seven miles. I had the honor of carrying the YD Post colors part of the way, and going through the Arc de Triomphe I thought I would be blown away when a powerful gust of wind took the banner. It was interesting to see how the old Frenchmen came up and looked us over. They very readily recognized the overseas veterans by the Victory medals they wore.

We went by bus out to the battlefields, leaving Paris about seven in the morning. Visiting Belleau cemetery, which is beautifully cared for, I noticed the graves of many YD men. From Belleau on to Chateau Thierry, and there the 3rd Division have erected a beautiful monument. As you remember, the town of Vaux was all flat. It is now rebuilt and one would hardly recognize the place —all of the signs of war have been obliterated, trenches filled and barbed wire cleared away. At Rheims we visited the famous Cathedral, which has not yet been completely rebuilt, but the town itself is practically finished. While there we visited the famous champagne cellars,—about four miles of underground passages,— and after seeing this we were taken into the office and treated liberally to champagne. You can buy a quart of this for about $1.35. From Rheims we went to Soissons and then on to Chemin des Dames. We wanted to go to Verdun but didn't have the time. We had a royal reception at the Massachusetts State banquet. After this had ended, "Chief Pete" had a banquet of his own, celebrating his birthday at the Moulin Rouge. "Pete" would have only a Major for his K.P.! We all had a most enjoyable time.

We left Paris, again by train, and went to Lyons where we stayed over night and then went to Marseilles, where we found the "Martha Washington" waiting to take us again on board. The trip home started, but we stopped once more at Gibraltar, where everybody replenished his stock of good spirits for the long voyage home. We struck one storm on the way back which made quite a few of the crowd seasick. All in all, we had a wonderful trip—and wherever we went, we were most cordially received and royally entertained.

YD POST NO. 290 A.L.

YD Post held a very successful Turkey Party on the evening of December 19. All the members of the YD Club of Boston were invited and enjoyed the hospitality of the Post. Doughnuts and cider (sweet, alas) were placed within grabbing distance of all, with plenty of seconds, thirds and fourths.

On the evening of January 9, a Costume Party was held by the Post. As this affair came too late in the month for this issue, the full story will be given in the February number.

Among the items of general interest appearing in recent minutes of the Post the appropriation of $25.00 to the relief of the flood situation merits attention. The check for this amount was sent to the Flood Relief Committee, Department of Massachusetts, A. L. As a Christmas gift, the Adjutant was instructed to send paid-up membership cards for the year 1928 to all former members who are ill or out of work.

Every member of the Post received Christmas greetings in the form of a very attractive card signed by Commander AL BARNARD (M).

An innovation which it has been decided to try out at all future meetings ought to provide a good deal of amusement and tend to increase the already good attendance. One dollar will be taken from the treasury; the names of every member of the Post will be placed in a hat and one drawn out; if the bearer of the lucky name is present he will receive the dollar; if not, the dollar remains in the kitty and the drawing next meeting is for two dollars. If, by chance, an absent member's name should be drawn for several meetings in succession, the accumulated stakes would become quite considerable.

THE PLEASURE IS OURS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

The ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary, YD Post 290, extend to you their appreciation and thanks for the courtesy shown them during the past year in YANKEE DOINGS.

LUCY S. LYNDELL,
Secretary.

THE BIG DAY IS ALL SET

On the evening of April 7, 1928, the Yankee Division Veterans Association is planning to blow the lid off and set the old town of Boston by the ears with the biggest gathering of veterans of the 26th Division ever to gather around the banquet table together.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee it was decided to hold this monster banquet on the evening of the day of our Annual Meeting, TO LIMIT THE ATTENDANCE TO MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION, which of course includes members of the YD Club of Boston, and to bend every effort to make it the largest and most enjoyable affair in the annals of the Division. If was the unanimous feeling of the Committee that men who have not taken sufficient interest to join the Association should not be invited.

Committees are already at work on the preliminaries. Col. CHARLIE STEVENS (M) heads the committee on speakers; he will endeavor to have several nationally known celebrities present, in addition to the war-time leaders of the 26th Division, and as many of the New England governors as can attend. VINCE BREEN (M) heads the committee on location, and has secured prices from several well known hostelries. On the basis of his investigation, the Elks Hotel on Tremont Street has been chosen. The committee on entertainment will assure us the finest music the city can offer, undoubtedly, a military or Legion band, and novelty numbers featuring the best amateur and professional talent.

The price including everything, excepting of course wines and liqueurs, which are, we understand, forbidden by the Constitution of these United States, will be $3.00 a throw. The Executive Committee, under whose supervision all other committees will work, feel that the members will be better satisfied to pay a little more than ordinarily in order to have the best time of their lives.

The YD Club of Boston has appointed BILL BROWN (M) and HOWARD SANDERSON (M) as delegates to represent the Club in the deliberations and activities of the Banquet Committee.

The February and March numbers of YANKEE DOINGS will contain further details as they are worked out. Meanwhile mark the date on your nice new 1928 calendar, and promise yourself one glorious good time.

Reply cards will be sent out in due time to ascertain how many will attend. In order to get an advance check-up, a blank is printed in this issue of DOINGS.

There is no good reason why there should not be 1000 Yanks on hand with the old battle cry, "When do we eat?"

DATE: April 7, 1928.

TIME: 6.30 P.M.

PLACE: Elks Hotel, Tremont Street, Boston.

PRICE: A three dollar bill.

WHAT DID THE GENERAL SAY THEN, PAPA?

By Daniel Needham (M) (101st F. A.)

Anyone who was with the 101st F. A. at Camp Coetquidan, where the regiment trained from September 26, 1917 to February 2, 1918, will remember the arrival and issuing of horses on November 8th, the sea of mud around the stables, which was made deeper and deeper by the almost daily rains, and the heartbreaking efforts of the drivers in grooming for two hours only to see their horses lie down and roll in the deep black mud.

One very excellent driver, after about two weeks of this, let his feelings get the best of him and intentionally conducted himself so that he was peremptorily relieved of his duties and set to work peeling potatoes. On December 12th General LASSITER, the Brigade Commander, who had just arrived to take command, inspected this regiment mounted. He was particularly interested in the condition and training of the horses. This particular battery commander, desirous of having his best drivers on the job, relieved his erstwhile potato-peeling driver from the kitchen and ordered him to take his old job as lead driver of the first piece for this inspection. As the General approached the first piece of this battery the following conversation took place:

"Captain, how are your horses?"

"In fine shape, sir."

"Are you devoting the required amount of time to daily grooming?"

"Oh yes, sir."

"Are your drivers well instructed in equitation and the care of horses?"

"Oh yes, sir. Every one of these drivers has taken care of his pair since they were issued over a month ago."

"That's very good, captain."

Then turning to the first driver he came to, who happened to be the lead driver of the first piece, whose horses had unavoidably become more or less covered with mud, he said:

"Have you groomed these horses today?"

"No, sir."

"When did you groom them last?"

"About ten days ago, sir."

SUPPLY AND DEMAND

"Och, aye, but I've found a lovely dentist; he gives his patients a drink after every tooth he extracts to revive them."

"Then what are you so gloomy about? Did he run out of whisky when you went?"

"No; I ran out of teeth."

STORIES GROW WITH TIME

Bob was fond of food. Nothing strange about that statement but the pursuit of choice morsels wherewith to vary an O. D. diet led to many strange adventures in the land of pinard (the drink, not the celebrated poet). We all have our opinion of a man who drinks alone, and perhaps the restaurant business would decline if it were not also more pleasant to eat with others. At any rate I accompanied "Bob" upon more than one of his foraging trips. One day I was induced to make a jaunt of about eight miles in search of a town in which it might be possible to exchange our more or less soiled francs for a change of diet.

It gives me great pleasure even at this late date to be able to state that our quest was highly successful. Returning with a varied assortment of *confiture* and what not, we were suddenly surprised to see two or three flares strike the ground and bounce into the air a slight distance ahead. This caused us to wonder if we had not taken the wrong road and approached the front. We decided that we must be on the same road we had taken on entering the town, but the presence of flares made us cautious. Suddenly I spotted an airplane in a field close by the road. We had left town at sunset and now visibility was poor as the deepening shadows overtook us. While I could distinctly make out the outline of the plane, I had a vague feeling that it was not an Allied machine and anxiously strained my eyes to observe distinctive markings. My pal also appeared to believe that this plane might be, like the toys of our childhood, "made in Germany." At any rate we hadn't lost any planes and might lose our freedom (such as it was) if we didn't get back to the outfit as soon as possible. This, then, is the true account of an airplane encountered upon a certain hike in France.

Nine years later I met my companion of former and more exciting years for the first time since returning to the land of Rotary clubs and prohibition liquor. I was surprised upon his recalling our hike, but more particularly upon being asked, "Remember the black cross on the plane?"

Upon another occasion we hiked to Beaumont to visit Company A of the 104th. My companion could not understand why it should be necessary to walk through the zig-zag communication trench here on the Toul sector which, at that time, had become a nice, quiet sector. Therefore we walked down through the fields with the precaution, however, of allowing a short distance between. us. My friend was apparently chosen as an object of attention of some sniper's rifle in Seicheprey. This led to a shelling of the Seicheprey ruins by the battery back of the Y. M. C. A. in Beaumont. An officer informed my friend of the conventional manner of making a visit after we had reached our goal. I can remember even now how clearly this information was imparted. If only our lawmakers could express themselves with such accuracy and vigor!

Nine years later I am asked if I remember the *one-pounders* with which the Boche attempted to discourage our little pleasure jaunt. Now the soldier's nature doesn't change much, which causes me to ponder on the possible effect of the passing years on the Civil War stories conscientiously told on each Memorial day through my school career, not so long ago.

—"IVA THOIST" (M)

"NOW WE'RE IN THE AIR"

At the December smoker, the YD Club of Boston presented as the feature picture, "Now We're in the Air," starring the two famous comedians, Wallace Beery and Raymond Hatton. Their adventures in the air, on the ground, and while tenants inside the hide of a defunct cow provided a continuous series of laughs. Following its policy of showing only up-to-date pictures, the Club secured this comedy of life in the aviation corps as it might have been (but probably wasn't), while it was still playing to capacity houses in several of the Boston movie theatres. The current releases of news features were also shown.

In addition to the motion picture program, the presentation of prizes to high ranking men in the Club membership drive, to the accompaniment of the merry persiflage of BILL BROWN (M), aided and abetted by the equally gifted CARROLL SWAN (M) provided entertainment of no mean character.

The list of prizes and the names of the men who received them appear elsewhere in this number.

As a sort of grand finale, good old JOHN DENNIHAN (M) accompanied at the piano by the gifted MONTY BROWN (M) rendered "Charmaine."

As the mess line formed at the doughnut and coffee window, two collections were taken up, one for a Christmas fund for YD men in hospitals, the other for a little bonus to Club employees. The first cigar box netted between thirty-five and forty dollars; the second, nearly fifty.

SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY

Friend AL DAY (M) who emerges periodically from the shroud of mystery which surrounds his little love nest burst into the office of a recent night to give utterance to loud wailing and other symptoms of grief. He says, does Al, that the trusty bowlers are falling down. It is our candid opinion that the falling down should take place at the other end of the alleys, so we agreed to give Al's complaint full publicity.

It seems that the Signal Corps team has dropped out of the league altogether. In order to carry out the schedule, a whole new team must be formed, toute de suite. If you bowl, or think you do, or would like to try, show up at the Club any Friday night. The Club is now running its own alleys again; they are equipped with new pins 'n everything.

Not only that, but bowling is one of the three best known ways of reducing the waist measure.

WHY NOT?

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

One of the impressions left with me after attending the Legion Convention in Paris, was the great number of statues of persons, still living, who played important rôles in the World War.

Why delay the erecting of one of our beloved leader, General Edwards?

True to YD form, "Let's Go!"

—BERNARD L. GORFINKLE (M)
(26th Div. Hdqtrs.)

Boston, Dec. 19.

DAMON AND PYTHIAS

By Philip N. Sanborn (M) (101st Engineers)

Among the celebrated affinities who have graced the pages of history with their shining records of constancy and fidelity, many have achieved that pinnacle of fame wherein their names are indissolubly linked in a common phrase. Certain names are never mentioned singly, but always in connection with another. Some of the most outstanding examples which come to mind are Damon and Pythias; ham and eggs; Weber and Fields; Hart, Schaffner, and Marx; doughnuts and coffee; and wine, women and song.

On page 4 of our album of military geniuses whom you may not have known, two faces are displayed. To separate them by even the distance of a page would be impossible. They were inseparable. And, as the small boy replied when questioned what teaching of the Bible he had violated in pulling the cat's tail, "What God has joined together, let no man put asunder."

Many comradeships were formed in the crucible of army life; some of the strongest and most lasting friendships ever made had their birth in a front line trench. Such were common, they were the rule rather than the exception. Except as examples of the increased desire of man for companionship in times of stress there is little remarkable in them. In the case of the two gentlemen whom we seek to describe, the interesting feature was not their inseparability, but the incongruity of their odd alliance. What they found in common, God and the General Staff alone know. It was beyond the understanding of mundane minds.

The Damon (or the ham, as you will) of this strange team was familiarly known by the bibulous name of "Brandy." This appellation bore no reference to his personal habits which were, on the contrary, abstemious. It was merely a shortening of his real name. The Pythias (or the eggs, suit yourself) never acquired a nickname. He did not lend himself readily to one. Since we will not disclose his real name, let us call him Chief.

Brandy was a short, solid, Indiana farmer of German descent whose ancestors had nevertheless fought for America in every war since the Revolution. The Chief was a lithe, swarthy, full blooded Indian who had found his way to France from the banks of the Rio Grande. Brandy was without question the most loquacious, the most docile, and the most pacific, buck private in the A. E. F. Nothing but sleep silenced his constant stream of inconsequential patter. Interruptions only served to divert him into new channels, never to dam the flow of words, words, words. Yet, withal, he was a kindly and lovable soul; bearing malice to no living thing.

We can still see his placid countenance, as he sits by candle light at the foot of his bunk, puffing contentedly at his huge pipe, pulling off his socks, and prattling on and on of "his Indiana home," threshing machines, wheat crops, cattle, silos, or what have you; totally heedless of all jibes and admonitions to pipe down, until slumber finally claims him. Another picture of this gentle soul flashes across memory's screen. He stands with a neatly folded pile of clean underwear in his arms, bowing and smiling. He used to wash and iron for the non-coms. "That looks fine, Brandy. How much do you want?" "Well, sergeant," bowing and smiling more broadly, "do you allow a franc would be too much?"

The Chief never spoke. He worked. And when his work was finished, he helped finish that of his nearest neighbor. The silence of America's forest primeval, the dignity of America's mountain ranges, the strength and endurance of America's aboriginal children were his heritage. What went on behind that austere and changeless face? What did war, peace; life, death; victory, defeat; mean to him? Anything or nothing. No one knew—unless perhaps Brandy did.

As a soldier, he was without peer. No hardship evoked a complaint, no task was ever evaded. Be it stringing wire, digging trenches, or repairing roads, his implicit obedience, his assiduous concentration and his great natural strength and agility made him worth any two men.

At Marcheville he was wounded. The occasion was notable, in that it afforded him opportunity for his longest known speech. It was noticed that he lagged behind. "What's the matter, Chief?" inquired a non-com. "I'm hit." "Where?" "Leg." "Much pain?" "No." "All right. Wait here and they'll pick you up." "Ugh." We never saw him again.

What did they find in one another? Perhaps one found an auditor who did not interrupt, the other a chance to meditate in silence. At any rate, they deserve their hour in the sun.

S. I. W.

MARK KING (M) (Hdqtrs. Co., 101st Inf.) vouches for this one.

The two buck privates were permanently hard boiled; likewise they were temporarily boiled. The shavetail was Plattsburg issue and ladylike. The following dialogue took place.

Looey: "Soldier, you're drunk." (In soft and gentle voice.)

Buck: "Who? Me?"

Looey: "Yes, you."

Buck: "Oh no Lieutenant, you are mistaken. I'm not drunk." Buck was unconsciously (or intentionally) imitating Looey's dulcet voice.

Looey: "I must punish you two men. Sullivan, you take a pick. Murphy, you take a shovel. Now you're going to dig a hole."

Buck: "Who? Me?"

Looey: "Yes, you."

Buck: "Oh, no, Lieutenant, I'm not going to dig a hole."

Looey: "You will dig a hole."

Buck: "I will not dig a hole."

Looey: "You will dig a hole."

Buck: "All right then. I will dig a hole. And," stamping his foot, "if I find a worm I'll eat it and die. So there."

THOSE IN FAVOR?

With much regret did I read in a recent issue that unless drastic steps are taken to raise more money for the exchecquer that the only close contact holding the once Yankee Division together must be curtailed. And to my understanding curtailment means the gradual elimination of DOINGS until finally we shall have none. There must be, and of course will be, some solution offered which will iron this difficulty out in a manner satisfactory to all. We have a live executive body which has seen us through worse difficulties than this, and the old spirit of the YD still exists.

I, for one, consider myself the average member of the Club. About a dozen times in a year I breeze in and enjoy myself and then breeze out. I do not know who the President of the Club is, who are the officers, save the genial managers and the Editor of DOINGS. I have never attended a meeting, and of this I am not proud; but I have regularly sent in my dues and then sat back and got as much enjoyment out of it as possible.

Now the former paragraph is a description of a poor member of any association, but the fact remains that this is the case of the average member of the organization. We all mean well and will do all in our power to keep the organization going. If you want more cash ask for it and my fellow poor members will shoot a bunch or two extra along each year. But to curtail the paper—well—that sounds like a gradual retreat, and a retreat such as this generally ends in a rout. We have reached a point now where we must either go over or go under. Rather than curtail the paper, enlarge it and put in more news which will make a demand for it.

We don't have to be exclusive. When we ran the restaurant it was found that a deficit faced us. What did we do? Some live wires got on the job and now we enjoy a steady income from that source. As a suggestion, think this over. There is no official American Legion magazine in Massachusetts. Why not get in touch with the proper officials of the Legion and see if there cannot be a consolidation brought about? Let the YD Club retain the controlling interest and each member of the Legion add an additional fifty cents to his dues. In this manner you will build up a circulation which will compel advertisers to look to you in putting their products before the public. I am certain the Executive Committee of the Department of Massachusetts, A. L., will be pleased to listen to the idea. In this way we will not retract but become progressive, and who knows to what heights the little DOINGS may rise. It would mean a change of title, but a certain portion would be allotted each issue to YD Club and allied organizations. As the matter stands many of the members of the Club are members of the Legion and it would be much nicer to get all the news of each in one issue. As it is now we know nothing of what is happening in the Legion, and by this consolidation we would be instrumental in keeping the ex-service men as a whole strongly united. Some will say we wish to remain exclusive, but let him who wishes to be exclusive put his pride in his pocket and pull out the dough that will be necessary unless some such steps are taken.

We all admit that the American Legion Monthly is a darn fine paper, and they put out some excellent reading matter. They had the right idea in making it a monthly magazine. The income from this must be tremendous. There is not the least bit of doubt in my mind but that a Massachusetts paper would be most acceptable in the homes of all ex-service men.

Well, if you don't like this idea chuck it in the basket and give us another which is better. I, for one, will continue being a member of the outfit until the last gun is fired, or I am safely packed away in my "wooden overcoat."

—"DIABLO" (M)

THE KIND OF TALK THAT COUNTS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

By no means cut one page from YANKEE DOINGS. It isn't big enough as it is. You may increase my dues from one dollar a year to one dollar a month if that will help any.

May I suggest that you arrange a good big reunion dinner for some time during the next two months. Charge $10.00, $12.00 or even $15.00 with the understanding that fifty per cent of the charge per plate is to go to the YD Memorial fund.

I am enclosing $15.00 for my plate and if the dinner does not materialize, just consider the same as an additional contribution to the Memorial.

Best wishes for 1928.

GERALD F. MCGIMSEY (M)
(103rd Inf.)

Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
December 31

PORTLAND CLUB REMEMBERS OLD MAN

A delegation of seven members of the YD Club of Portland, including GEORGE MORRELL (M), PERCY WITHAM (M), "BUDDY" WORTHEN, Dr. CLARK ROCKWELL (M), and HAROLD KEATING motored to Boston on New Year's Day, and on Monday, January 2, paid a visit to General EDWARDS (M) at his home at Doneroving in Westwood. It was the General's birthday,—his thirty-eighth, so he said.

They were accorded true YD hospitality and spent several pleasant hours, both in the General's beautiful home and in the unique dugout which holds many of his wartime trophies.

The entire Meuse-Argonne participation of the 26th Division was rehearsed with the aid of a huge map on the wall of the dugout.

The purpose of the visit was to present the Old Man with a very beautiful platinum cigarette lighter, engraved with the YD monogram. The presentation was made in front of the roaring log fire in the dugout, by George Morrell, the General voicing his gratitude at the thoughtfulness of the Portland boys who had purchased the gift. Mrs. Edwards was presented with a fine potted plant.

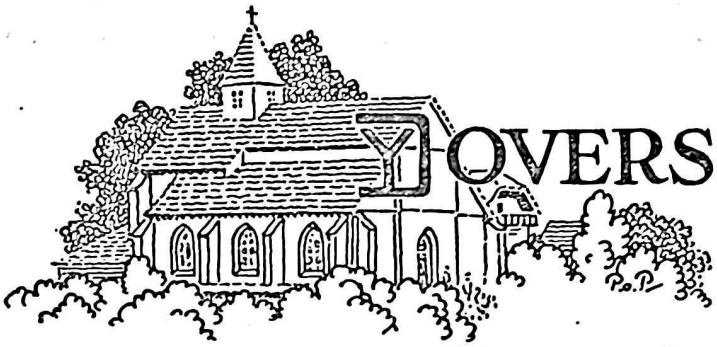
The General spoke of his absorbing interest in the success of the Memorial project, and reminisced with his old comrades of war days.

As spokesman for the YD Club of Portland, George Morrell invited the General and Mrs. Edwards to Portland on April 28.

Recruiting Sergeant—Wot's yer name and wot branch of the service d'ye want to be in?

Perkins (who stammers)—Pup-p-pp-pup-pup-

R. S. (writing)—Can't speak English and wants to join machine-gun outfit.



OVERSEAS MEMORIAL

"Every man give one day's pay"

The latest developments on the Memorial project are such as fill the Committee with new optimism. Another $1000.00 contribution has come in since the last figures were published. This alone would not have any great significance, except as an example to the rest of us, but there are signs of increasing activity all the way down the line.

Offensive in New Hampshire Sector

The following letter from ELIOT A. CARTER (M) of Nashua, tells of the mopping-up campaign which is commencing in New Hampshire.

> Beginning January 16, and continuing through the balance of the month, the YD veterans in New Hampshire will conduct a vigorous offensive to bring in contributions to the Overseas Memorial fund. As far as possible, all YD men in the State will be approached by local committees or by letter, where committees have not been organized, and asked to make some contribution, even though it may appear very small to the giver. The campaign is to be carried on without reference to units, although all moneys will be credited to regimental quotas as well as to the New Hampshire fund.
>
> ELIOT A. CARTER (M) of Nashua is acting as representative of the General Committee for New Hampshire. Chairmen of the local committees who had been selected at the time of DOINGS' going to press, are: THOMAS J. QUIRK, Manchester; GEORGE M. FRENCH, Nashua and Hudson; DR. ROBERT O. BLOOD (M) Concord, Suncook and Penacook; HAROLD K. DAVISON, Woodsville, Lyme, Hanover, Lebanon, Pike and Haverhill; DR. CHARLES WALKER (M), Keene, Swanzee, Marlboro and Winchester; SAMUEL H. EDES, Newport and Claremont; HUGH B. COYLE, Berlin; ROBERT E. WALBRIDGE, Peterborough, Jaffrey and Dublin; ANDREW B. JACKSON, Lisbon, Littleton, Lancaster, Whitefield, Twin Mountain, Mountain View, Northumberland, Groveton and Colebrook; DAVID O'SHANE, Laconia and Lakeport.
>
> If any New Hampshire veterans reading this are overlooked in this campaign, they can still do their bit by sending their contribution direct to RALPH M. EASTMAN (M), 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.
>
> —E. A. C. (M)

104th Plans a Clean-up

As recorded this month in the 104th Infantry column, that regiment is hitting the Memorial project with a strong line drive. Their plan is to sub-divide their quota of $10,000 into company quotas of about $700.00 and proceed to come through 100%. This regiment has a strong Veterans Association, and is sure to succeed.

Down in Maine

On January 2, a group of seven loyal workers from the YD Club of Portland, headed by GEORGE MORRELL (M) and PERCY WITHAM (M) who made a flying visit to Boston to pay their respects to General EDWARDS (M) on his birthday, told of their work in lining up the State of Maine for the Memorial.

They have covered 70,000 miles touring the Pine Tree State and spreading the good word, with the result of a substantial sum raised for the Memorial, and the prospect of considerable more in the near future. In addition to Morrell and Witham, Col. BISBEE and Col. HUME (M) have been very active.

In the next month it is their intention to divide the State into territorial districts, much the same as New Hampshire is doing, and proceed to mop up.

Consideration is being given to a suggestion made a year ago by General EDWARDS that a fund which was raised for a 103rd Infantry Memorial be made available for a 103rd Memorial Window in the church at Belleau, thus giving the regiment a memorial of its own which would at the same time be a part of the Divisional Memorial.

Things are surely stirring in Maine, and they intend, in the words of George Morrell, to set the rest of us an example to follow.

From French Interpreter

The following letter was received by Col. KEVILLE (M) from his interpreter during the war.

> MY DEAR COLONEL:
>
> It was with great interest that I read the nice booklet enclosed in your letter and giving the best arguments to obtain subscriptions for the Memorial fund.
>
> May I enclose a small—a very small—check, being a modest souvenir that I offer with all my heart for the success of the magnificent idea.
>
> I am very proud to have been one of the men of that glorious unit. I look forward to your coming to dedicate the monument. I hope nothing will prevent you, my dear colonel, this time, to visit France, after ten years of absence.
>
> I remain, dear sir
>
> Yours faithfully,
>
> RENE MARI
>
> Nice, France.
> 3, December.

Our Own Memorial

"In the walls of a chapel erected close to Suresnes Cemetery in France, is a series of little niches, each one dedicated to an American division who saw service on that front. It was recently my pleasure to listen to a remarkable lecture by "Blacky" of the *Herald*. In the course of his remarks he stated that he had noted with much interest that the slab in front of the YD niche is the only one showing much wear, caused by the many who have come and knelt before this little shrine, all that remains today to remind one that the Yankee Division is represented in that holy ground.

"Shortly we will have our own Memorial in France. The Committee on this project is to be commended for their admirable selection; one which will be a lasting reminder of a truly great division. Those who have neglected to send in their contribution, no matter how small or large, should do so now, that our Memorial may be so strongly built that it will last into the centuries as an enduring answer to the immortal Lafayette."

—"DIABLO" (M)

INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS

(In addition to those previously acknowledged)

(Y. D. V. A. members not designated)

Cash Contributors

Thomas J. Smith
Chas. D. Hodges
Philip L. Schuyler
Wm. H. Dolan (additional)
Horace J. Boisvert
Dr. H. N. Eames
Markham W. Stackpole (additional)
Blinn F. Yates
Capt. Sumner H. Needham
Edward J. Slattery
B. Alcott Pratt
Edward Page
Rock A. Blanchette
Judson Hannigan
YD Aux. Bridgeport, Conn.
J. A. Humbird
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Earle W. Chandler
H. C. Ayer
Leroy F. Hanners
Col. E. F. Tandy (additional)
Byington Ford (additional)
Publicity Club of Springfield
Charles B. O'Brien
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Edward H. Marsh Advertising Agency
Richard I. Delisle
C. B. Campbell
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Wm. A. Osterholm

Pledges

Dr. Chas. H. Sprague (additional)
James F. Lowell (additional)
Col. Fred E. Jones
Chas. H. Beckwith
Philip H. English
Howard Sachs
J. Alden Twachtman (additional)
Wm. A. Osterholm (additional)
Earle W. Chandler (additional)

These names will repose beneath the cornerstone. Will yours?

AMOUNTS RECEIVED TO JANUARY 1

	Amt. Rec'd	Amt. Pledged	TOTAL
Div. Hq. Troop	$1762.80	$1195.00	$2957.80
101st Inf.	1223.71	709.00	1932.71
101st F. A.	3240.85	1486.50	4727.35
101st Tr. M.	30.00	18.00	48.00
101st Supply Tr.	121.30	45.00	166.30
*101st San. Train	570.80	166.00	736.80
101st F. Signal Bn.	277.30	55.00	332.30
101st Tr. Hq. & M. P.	201.35	30.00	231.35
101st M. G. Bn.	385.19	110.00	495.19
101st M. O. R. S.	9.00		9.00
101st Engrs.	2806.60	473.50	3280.10
101st Amm. Tr.	755.85	407.00	1162.85
102nd Inf.	1328.08	185.10	1513.18
102nd F. A.	1612.90	176.75	1789.65
102nd M. G. Bn.	839.55	217.00	1056.55
103rd Inf.	923.30	433.60	1356.90
103rd F. A.	2342.00	289.50	2631.50
103rd M. G.	493.40	55.00	548.40
104th Inf.	1242.90	194.10	1437.00
51st Art. Brigade	513.00		513.00
52nd Inf. Brigade	32.33	10.00	42.33
51st Inf. Brigade	128.40	35.00	163.40
Misc.	1104.00	1132.00	2236.00
Bank Interest	105.80		105.80
Postage	1.92		1.92
	$22,052.33	$7,423.05	$29,475.38

*Includes 101st F. H., 101st San. Train, 102nd F. H., 102nd Amb., 103rd F. H., 103rd Amb., 104th F. H., 104th Amb.

2037 Donors 640 Pledges

2677 TOTAL

$11,101.05 Amount Pledged $22,052.33 Cash Received
3,678.00 Paid on Pledges 7,423.05 Due on Pledges

$ 7,423.05 DUE ON PLEDGES $29,475.38 TOTAL

A YD MAN AT HEART

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I enclose a ballot clipped from your valued publication filled in as my best judgment dictates.

I want to say that although almost everybody in the different outfits in the Division belongs to another generation than mine that I occasionally see the name of someone, and his antics or other doings described, whom I knew as a member of E Company in the old 8th and with whom I mobilized at Lynnfield, and stayed for eleven days while the government was getting rid of an excellent soldier. I say "excellent" because that is what my discharge says, although followed with those hedging remarks "not recommended for re-enlistment."

Boston, December 23. —GEORGE I. ROBINSON

Excited Man Rapping on Door: "Madame, your house is on fire!"
Deaf Old Lady: "Eh?"
Man (shouting): "I say your house is on fire!"
Old Lady: "Oh, is that all?"
Man: "Well, it's all I can think of at the moment."

NEARING THE THOUSAND MARK

Repeating some of the figures given last month, the resident membership of the YD Club of Boston was increased from 625 to 892 members during the membership campaign which was held from October 12 to November 11, nclusive. At the time of going to press with this issue, the figure has crept up to 920. Although no active campaign is on, the goal is still 1000, to be obtained by the methods of "peaceful penetration."

Several men are charter members of what might be called the "Steve Brodie Club." These courageous souls, born with the true gambling spirit, have signed a paper promising five more new members before February 15. For each one less than five which they obtain, they forfeit one large American dollar. In this way it is hoped the 1000 goal will be reached.

As stated before, the Club now has more resident members than at any time since 1920, during which year the maximum of 1005 was reached.

At the December smoker, held on the night of the 15th, prizes were awarded to the men bringing in the greatest number of new members during the drive. Naturally, many of the officers and directors of the YD Club and the Y. D. V. A., were well up in the column, but they were not eligible for prizes, and so, like the silent, hard working lads they are, they received only the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts had helped the Club. Which, after all, is as it should be.

The prizes were awarded as follows:

1ST. PRIZE:—Buchan's "History of the World War" in 4 volumes, donated through the courtesy of BEN TICKNOR (M) (101st F. A.). Won by VERNON B. HITCHINS (M) (101st Engrs.).

2ND PRIZE:—Solid gold, engraved YD finger ring, donated by Board of Governors of Club. Won by JOHN KELLY (M) (101st Inf.).

3RD PRIZE:—Electric Coffee Percolator, donated by the Edison Electric Illuminating Co., through the good offices of TED WILSON (M) (101st Field Sig. Bn.). Won by GEORGE ROBERTS (M) (A. P. O. 709).

4TH PRIZE:—Silk and Wool Scarf, donated by the YD Club. Won by NORMAN CARTER (M) (101st Engrs.).

5TH PRIZE:—Solid gold YD watch charm, donated by JOCK MALONE (M) (102nd F. A.). Won by BEN JAMES (M) (101st F. A.).

6TH PRIZE:—A volume, Emerson G. Taylor's "New England in France," donated by the YD Club. Won by THOMAS MARLEY (M) (104th Inf.).

7TH PRIZE:—Fountain Pen and Pencil Set, donated by BILL BROWN (M) (101st Field Sig. Bn). Won by CHARLES HURTER (M) (101st Engrs.).

8TH PRIZE:—Nickel Plated YD Paper Weight, donated and made by NORMAN CARTER (M) (101st Engrs.). Won by EDGAR ERLANDSON (M) (101st Engrs.).

9TH PRIZE:—A volume, Emerson G. Taylor's "New England in France," donated by the YD Club. Won by TED WILSON (M) (101st Field Signal Bn.).

10TH PRIZE:—Nickel plated YD Auto Radiator Emblem, donated and made by NORMAN CARTER (M) (101st Engrs.). Won by ARTHUR C. HAVLIN (M) (102nd M. G. Bn.).

11TH PRIZE:—Silver YD Watch Charm, donated and made by NORMAN CARTER (M) (101st Engrs.). Won by JAMES POWERS (M) (101st. Inf.).

It might be said that in the case of the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th prizes, as also in the case of the 6th and 7th prizes, men were tied for the honor. In these cases prizes were awarded by drawing.

Every man who obtained one or more new members was awarded a YD lapel button.

The following list comprises the names of all men who have become resident members of the Club since October 12, up to the time of going to press.

26th DIVISION HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS TROOP

Orlo J. Bill
John J. Buttomer
Samuel L. Belson
Edwin H. Cooper
Harold D. Fraser
E. M. Kalloch
Harold H. MacDonald
George A. Marlin
Thomas L. Sullivan
William B. Gagnebin
T. J. Crossman

101st ENGINEERS
(Including Engineer Train)

W. T. Abbott
John H. Alsen
George F. Arnold
Harold G. Barclay
Lindley A. Bond
Arthur T. Buswell, Jr.
Harold R. Brownson
Arthur J. Christie
Orville W. Caseley
Roland E. Carbee
Philip S. Comstock
Maurice M. Corkery
Walter F. Cobb
Frederic W. Campbell
Robert W. Davis
Julius Daniels
Joseph J. Deady
Charles A. Dodge
Frank A. Edwards
John A. Fortunati
Robert S. Fish
Joseph J. Fitch
Henry T. Fredericks
Kimball R. Garland
Albert L. Hall
George I. Hunter
John F. Hanson
Leon W. Jones
Richard W. Johnson
George A. Jorgenson
Joseph W. Kenna
Joseph J. Kinahan
George H. Kilmain
James J. Keegan
Edmund P. LeBlanc
Daniel E. Lamont
John L. Lindgren
Herbert C. Merrill
George D. MacPherson
William M. Munroe
Joseph J. Mayne
Nelson P. Merrill
James L. McMahon
Francis X. McNally
Lawrence P. MacDonald
William R. Mattson
John E. Mundie
Terrance P. McManus
Irving E. McClair
Alexander S. Newcombe
Carl Orth
William P. O'Connor
Albert H. Thomann
Edward L. Barry
Abraham M. Parker
Andrew J. Pung
Leo C. Parker
Harry B. Reed
Irving A. Rich
Charles M. Rotch
Ernest A. Robertson
Walter E. Seaver
Edward C. Smith
Anson E. Sawyer
Edward P. Sheldon
Harrison L. Simonton
Bartlett M. Shaw, Jr.
Hal Sprague
Horace B. Van Everen
William K. Crosby

101st INFANTRY

Harold P. Bostwick
Harold A. Bailey
James T. Buckley
William A. Bain
James A. Butterfield
Thomas J. Ballard
C. J. Browne
William J. Clegg
Lewis Carley
John W. Coughlin
Albert C. Dunphy
Frank DeAngelis
Robert A. Donaldson
Edward M. Doheny
Thomas J. Driscoll
Frank H. Eaton
George W. Finn
Paul M. Fitzgerald
Thomas G. Grennan
Rosario Guzzi
Thomas F. Gartland
Frank Greene
Wilbur R. Herrick
Lester B. Hardy
William P. Hayes
Michael T. Heanue
Jack P. Horton
John R. Hall
William J. Kelly
William R. Kenneally
Herbert C. Kingsbury
John Q. Knowles
William Duhig
George F. Roy
Michael J. Lally
William H. Lockyer
James S. Laughlin
John W. Love
George G. Moyse
James B. Mulvey
John Murphy
Peter F. McGorty
Alfred J. Morrissey
George R. McLaughlin, Jr.
William E. Murphy
Edward T. O'Connor
Amos Oldfield
Albert W. Potter
John R. Quilty
Richard F. Quinn
James R. Ramsay
John J. Riley
John J. Rea
Michael J. Raftery
William A. Sullivan
Frank P. Salamone
Leo F. Stankard
Alfred F. Silberberg
John B. Sheehan
Frank R. Scott, Jr.
Martin Taylor
William L. Tooher
Gerald V. Uniacke
John G. Chambes
Patrick J. Barry
James H. Dunphy
Harry Ginsberg

102nd INFANTRY

William C. Canfield
Saul Godin
Arthur Lanone

103rd INFANTRY

Ralph Cohn
Abraham Cohan
Michael P. Connolly
Lawrence J. Finn
Fred C. Hailer
Albert Halvorsen
Alexander W. Jackson
George Lapidus
William J. Moser
Henry P. Reynolds

104th INFANTRY

Alphonse D. Adrien
Roland H. Allen
Gordon Boyd
Gray B. Brockbank
James W. Corbin
George Curtin
John A. Dickerman
John W. Fallon
Clement T. Gleason
Frank A. Spooner
Irving M. Slawson
Winthrop T. Wolley
Russell A. Harmon
Joseph Gannon
Harvey T. Jones
Louis G. Lafon
Joseph E. Mauger
Carl Magnusson
William T. Price
William O. Quirk
Francis R. Sullivan
Frank C. Sullivan
William G. Saunders
Harold G. Watts
Charles W. Neal

101st SUPPLY TRAIN

James A. Jowders
John A. Gustafson
Robert J. O'Brien

101st FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION

Ellis Alsen
Addison F. Crafts
John C. Cotton
Reginald T. Jones
John H. Fallon
Joseph E. Galvin
Harry Goldberg
George H. Garvey
Arthur W. Kelley
Louis L. Morse
Joseph N. Mulherin
Leo F. O'Neil
Patrick H. O'Brion
Joseph C. Simmons
Herbert W. Saul
Alfred W. Young
Gunnar T. Lundquist
Eugene McCarthy

101st FIELD ARTILLERY

Norman L. Taylor
Ralph E. Wilson
Franklin F. Welch
Alfred Beck, Jr.
Neil F. Doherty
Frederick S. Neal
Edwin W. Bennett
Joseph G. Burke
David F. Campbell
Stanley W. Curtis
John G. Cleary
Clarence O. Donovan
John J. McAuley
John J. O'Neill
George W. L. Emerson
Thomas Kelly
Parker S. Kimball
Andrew J. Lloyd
John A. LaCasse
J. Harold Ferguson
Randolph Perry
Henry H. Fay
R. H. J. Gammell
Hugh J. McArdle
George M. McCarthy
John J. Mullins
Edward B. McCusker
Henry A. Marshall
Harold A. Peterson
Harold K. Ricker
Walter G. Sims
Samuel A. Swanson
Thomas Sanders
Frank A. Smith

102nd FIELD ARTILLERY

William M. Collings
George P. Kennison
Roy W. Wiggett
George T. Little
Carl H. Lentz
Frank J. A. Humphrey
Harold A. Shedd
Curtis J. Sawyer

103rd FIELD ARTILLERY

Kenneth D. Johnson
Eustis R. Perron

102nd MACHINE GUN BATTALION

Warren L. Andrews
Richard F. Bryant
Matthew J. Boyle
Guy L. Bean, Jr.
William M. Cameron, Jr.
Arthur J. Fleming
Robert M. Irwin
Barry Keenan
Elmer F. Fairbanks
Warren A. Hersey
Edward J. Newby
Claud Nicholls
Harry C. Rodd
Leighton S. Voorhees
David B. Weden

101st AMMUNITION TRAIN

Bernard B. Burston
William R. Blair
Wilbur P. Chase
Gerald A. Coon
John R. Draper
August K. Ely
Joseph M. Lydon
Philip J. Flanders, Jr.
Lorimer E. Goodwin
Guy F. Hunter
Ralph A. Plunckett
Horace Sutcliffe

MEDICAL UNITS

(Including Field Hospitals and Ambulance Companies)

Harold H. Bloomfield
Raymond Bliss
Albert B. Colligan
Louis Duchini
Frederick E. Jones
Leo Fitzsimmons
William N. Murphy
James E. Taylor

MISCELLANEOUS

Howard D. Johnson (Med. Supply Depot)
John H. Spiers (Headquarters 51st F. A. Brigade)
James Wilkinsin (26th Military Police Co.)

"O DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?"

By "Diablo" (M)

What a terrible calamity has befallen the spacious quarters of the gallant old YD Club, whose walls have echoed to laments and curses as we have patiently fought the war over and over. Men always ready to express with emphasis their version of how, when and where the blunders occurred are now to be forever silenced. No longer will we learn the inside dope of where the Engineers were and where the Ambulance drivers holed in. The inside truth which from time to time leaked out and was absorbed eagerly by the listeners has been supplanted by the cold, stark facts for which those higher up are famous.

In the future we must re-fight the battles of Belleau, St. Mihiel, and the Argonne from maps and guides. If one has the nerve to open his mouth to speak of a certain incident, promptly will he be silenced by the appearance of maps and official do-daddles issued by our learned superiors. Woe unto the chap who wishes to spout of the valiant deeds of his old outfit. The prevaricator so loved by old soldiers is of the past. No longer will he have the courage to relate those tales, seemingly weird and impossible, but which always draw an interested group of listeners, for fear the maps and jingle books will be produced and he be consigned to the land of M——. It makes no difference who or what a chap is if he is an old soldier—and by that I mean a real doughboy—he is bound to elaborate on some of the wondrous deeds which occurred in his outfit. I for one do dearly love to hear an old timer get started on a beautiful fairy tale and then have some more truthful brother break up a rapturous gathering by a difference of opinion.

If you have not had some such experience you have missed the biggest kick since the Kaiser decided to remove his pajamas from the Hindenburg line and hoist them out at Doone. 'Tis a sad day when good soldiers must fight by maps and circulars of war. Send them back and let us fight as of yore.

HERE'S ANOTHER

Last month we printed an Army Field Message in code, and furnished the key to the code, believing that our readers might enjoy translating the message.

This month we print the correct translation, and with it another code message for you to try your brains on. These messages are authentic; they were actually sent by units of the 26th Division while occupying a front line sector.

As explained before, the code word is ALFONTE. The twenty-six letters of the alphabet are arranged in two rows of thirteen letters each, starting with the code word and subsequently omitting any letter which has appeared in that word. Thus:

A L F O N T E B C D G H I
J K M P Q R S U V W X Y Z

To decode the message, write the letter which appears either above or below the code letter, in the above chart. Then piece the words together.

Now, if you were unsuccessful last month, get out your December DOINGS (of course you save them) and let us show you how it's done.

Last month's message starts off, "From UJTTH." In the chart, above the letter U appears the letter B, above J is A, below T is R, below H is Y. The word, therefore, is BARRY.

In the same way, the entire message, decoded, looks like this:

U. S. ARMY FIELD MESSAGE

From: BARRY
At: Iroquois 2 Hour: 7.50 P. M.
Date: Feb. 27 How Sent: Telephone
To: MURPHY

CORPW	HEATO	NGCOK	ILLED	SERGT
TSULL	IVANA	NDPRI	VATEA	SMITH
GCOWO	UNDED	NOTSE	RIOUS	BYACC
IDENT	ALDRO	PPING	OFBOM	BINDU
GOUTD	URING	ATTEM	PTEDG	ERMAN
RAIDF	ULLPA	RTICU	LARSL	ATER

BARRY

It still looks almost as bad as ever, but it is now but a question of finding out where words begin and end. The following is the completed translation:

U. S. ARMY FIELD MESSAGE

From: BARRY
At: Iroquois 2 Hour: 7.50 A. M.
Date: Feb. 27 How Sent: Telephone
To: MURPHY

CORP. WHEATON, G. CO., KILLED; SERGT. T. SULLIVAN AND PRIVATE A. SMITH, G. CO., WOUNDED, NOT SERIOUS, BY ACCIDENTAL DROPPING OF BOMB IN DUGOUT DURING ATTEMPTED GERMAN RAID. FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

BARRY

Simple, n'est-ce pas? All right, here's another. The same code word, "ALFONTE" is used.

U. S. ARMY FIELD MESSAGE

From: UJTTH
At: Iroquois 2 Hour: 11.20
Date: 2/26/18 How Sent: Telephone
To: FBTOY H

OTZCE	JFBSK	JLJOK	JQVPN	EYTJO
QSKDP	BQWXS	MRRSF	OKSOS	QSRTJ
RZQXU	TJZQM	JRJK		

UJTTH

The correct translation and another message in code will be printed next month.

DOES IT PAY?

Just before Christmas we were shopping for some furniture. By mere chance we drifted into William Leavens' down on Canal Street. Explaining what we wanted we were conducted into the basement by a very pleasant and cordial salesman.

"Have a smoke?" he asked, proffering an open package. "Gosh," thought we to ourselves, "talk about super-salesmanship." "I see you're wearing a YD button," was the next remark, "I was in the 101st Engineers, myself."

"No, is that a fact? That was my own outfit. What company?" we inquired.

"C Company; my name is PUNG" (M).

Well, that was that. The aftermath was about a 25% discount.

Money saved and a new friend made. Does the little button pay?

ANYTHING TO PLEASE

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

Let this be considered an open letter to our learned Editor and if he is offended I will give him satisfaction at any time he may desire in any of the Waldorf Lunches.

It has been on my mind for several weeks that some censure should be applied to this august person who deems himself a second Kaiser and tells us when we shall have our junk in to insure publication. It was with much pleasure I read in the last DOINGS a article by one of our most valued contributors who possesses the temerity to set the person in his correct place. While he really is a very nice chap after you come to know him, (now, Phil, leave this in and don't get the idea I am puffin' you up) still I have a feeling that he must have been a top-kicker during the late fracas or perhaps a second Looie, surely he could have held no higher rank, or he would not dream of bawling we who shower him with junk in such a manner.

Really one should not say it, but I believe this to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, as only a man ever connected with this branch of the Army would so rashly put his head into the muzzle of a cannon in telling us WHAT WE MUST DO. So, brothers, forgive him, he did not stop, look and listen, nor did he heed the three monkeys, "Know all, Hear all, See all," etc. To come to the point and once and for all allow me to give his excuse for him, which will forever explain any eccentricities of his, both for the past and future. "He must have been an Engineer." If he was an Infantry man we could not so easily forgive him, but really, in all sincerity, I put the question to you, "What can you do with an Engineer?" It would be interesting to read from some other Engineer who might put in our possession adiquate punishment for such an officious person. Now if it was in the old days he would be pretty mum for fear of some of the famous punishment we doughboys passed out. Let me admonish you, dear editor, to be careful or we may yet descend upon you, and woe unto you if we do.

—"DIABLO"

DEAR FRIEND DIABLO:

We take great pleasure in printing your letter.

We take even greater pleasure in printing it exactly as written.

Since we are to be denied the necessary time to iron the stutter out of tipsy typewriters (machines, not individuals), we disclaim all personal responsibility for the errors committed by the secretarial staff of our valued contributors.

Thus, although we prefer the form "bawling us" to "bawling we" and have a marked prejudice in the spelling of such words as "adequate," we realize that freedom to submit copy whenever the spirit moves is of vastly more importance than such trivialities.

As a clairvoyant, sir, we are constrained to rank you 50 per cent. We were an Engineer. We were not a top kick; we were a lowly buck private. But of course it is the concensus of opinion of the great minds of the country, both military and non-military, that an Engineer buck private, in intelligence, ability and morale, is of equal rank with a Captain of Infantry.

STICKS BY HIS GUNS

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

The December issue was great. I read it all. "The Successor to the Cross Word Puzzle," in other words, the code message which was left for our translation, was a lot of fun. It didn't tax my mental capacity too much. The article or series of articles which have been in several issues by PHILIP N. SANBORN (M) are especially fine character sketches. We have all met characters similar. The war certainly produced a variety, or at least brought them to light, but it takes some one with a sense of humor to show up the fine points.

In a former issue the Editor remarked that "once in every three years DOINGS gets hard boiled" and since reading the one about the cats and kittens in the December number I respectfully ask, "Is this the once or are there more like that coming?"

As to the YD banquet, I can't enthuse much over it because I won't be able to get there. If you hold it in Texas, I will be a rooter. It sounds good to me.

There was mention of printing a list of members of the YD Club. Am I to understand that a full roster of names and addresses will be published. I think that would be great. It would recall a lot of fellows and start correspondence between men who have lost each other and did not know they were members. There are no doubt many fellows, members of the club, that I would be glad to look up if I knew their addresses.

Lastly, touching the question of having DOINGS "ensmalled" I didn't coin that word, I found it in the December number and caught it. As usual when I start any argument in DOINGS I find that I am all alone. I have expressed myself in two issues already and here goes the third if this happens to get into print.

I can't understand why DOINGS should be enlarged. I have just picked up a former number of DOINGS at random, in which the visit of General Passaga was reported. I took keen interest in his visit and was glad that he was given all honor but as to the account of it, I find reams of speeches that I skipped over, only touching the edge of the pages. What he said was or should have been enough, but what somebody else said and then some other body else and still other somebodys! As I ran through it I passed four long solid articles about his celebration and I don't know how many small references I missed. Are we to pay our other dollar to get that?

In the reference to *Foreign Service* the editor made mention of "solid articles which made it less intimate and less chatty" and the "absence of short articles which make it less easy to read." "That's what will become of DOINGS if made larger.

As to the price, that is a minor matter. If that is raised to $3.00 or $5.00 I will agree if the mob think it best but I wonder if the ones silent on the subject will be so tickled about it. You won't get a full vote. Straw votes seldom tell anything. I happen to know of a number of men who subscribe to DOINGS because it is a most natural thing to do, not ever thinking to read it. If it is advanced will they feel a patriotic urge to continue.

However it is not the price but the character of DOINGS that I fear will be lost.

—LYMAN B. COZZENS (M)
(Med. Det., 101st Engrs.)

Austin, Texas
December 29

101st INFANTRY ITEMS

ANDREW HANEY (M) (H. Co.) of Somerville came home for the Christmas holidays. He is captain of a border patrol at Niagara, N. Y., and also prosecutes violators of the drug laws, a task which he thoroughly enjoys.

EDDIE GORMAN (I Co.) is an agent for the John Hancock Life Insurance Company in South Boston. Eddie was among the leaders in production for his organization in New England during 1927, and expects to be well up front in 1928.

JOE CASEY, famous cook of K Company, is a manufacturer and distributer of furniture and automobile body polish. His offices are in Boston, and he has placed his commodity in several of the leading Boston garages.

JIMMIE HAWKINS (M) (L Co.) is employed as a salesman by a concern in Springfield. Jimmie says that he likes the western part of the Commonwealth very much, and knows lots of girls out there.

MARK KING (M) former lieutenant of Headquarters Company, and a Club regular, has just secured a fine connection with a well-known lumber company, and will act as its Massachusetts representative.

A pleasant feature of the YD Club membership drive to former members of the regiment who have been members of the Club since its inception in 1920, was the fact that the 101st Infantry finished a close second to the Engineers in the drive. There is no excuse for any 101st Infantry man not being a member of the Club, and, if any of you reading this column know of anybody who is not on the rolls, go get him!

The last regular meeting of the 101st Infantry A. E. F. Veterans Association was held at the 101st Infantry Armory on East Newton Street, Boston, on December 20. About sixty-five members were present. Our war-time Commander, Colonel LOGAN (M) delivered a short but powerful address, and exhorted all present to remain true to the ideals of the regiment, and to help one another whenever the opportunity presented itself. Colonel ARTHUR DESMOND (M) of the new 101st Infantry, Mass. National Guard, then spoke, and asked the members to support the new regiment, and to urge the younger men of their acquaintance to join it. Colonel LOGAN then formed the group into a military detachment, and marched it out onto the armory drill floor, where the new regiment staged a regimental review for the old timers. The young fellows certainly did well, and they had a great deal of assistance from former members of the old regiment, now holding commissioned and non-commissioned positions in the new outfit. After the review, moving pictures of the 26th Division in France, never before shown anywhere, and not released by the War Department until very recently, were then shown. There were scenes depicting the regiment in training in Neufchateau, embarking for the front, and at the front in the Chemin-des-Dames sector. After the show, AL BARNARD (M) President of the Association, requested the members to support the YD Memorial project now being undertaken by the Division. This drive is a very worthy one, and at present is lagging. Almost every YD man has been approached, but the Division has not responded in the way it should. The memorial is to be a church erected almost at the entrance of Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry, and will be dedicated by the Yankee Division in a pilgrimage to France during 1928 or 1929, according to the progress of the drive. If you have not given your day's pay yet, or even a dollar, send in your contribution now to the YD memorial committee, 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

JACK MAGEE (K Co.) is in the sanatorium at Rutland. Jack would like to hear from former members of the Company, if they can find time to write.

GENE MCSWEENEY (K Co.) is connected with the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, and is attached to the Waltham district office in Waltham, Mass., in which city he is also residing. He guarantees to show any of the boys a good time if they come to Waltham and look him up.

PETE MCDONALD (M) successfully underwent an appendicitis operation in the early part of December, and is now back at his desk in the Boston City Hall. Pete's misfortune prevents him from resuming his bowling with the 101st Infantry team, and as he was a topnotcher, his loss will be felt keenly. However, Pete is going to be on the job every Friday night, acting as score keeper for the team, and hopes to help it to keep in first place.

Speaking of bowling: CHARLIE WELSH (M), PHIL SOUSA (M), DICK KINGSBURY (M), "RED" KELLY (M), AL DUNPHY (M), MORRIS GOLDMAN (M) and PETE MCDONALD (M) have certainly been as good a combination of bowlers as has been seen in the Club for a long time. They have put the regimental team in first place in the Divisional league, and hope to win the cup this year.

MATTY RYAN (M. G. Co.) has his trucks working, distributing for the Educator Cracker Company. Long hours and late nights at his business have prevented Matty from visiting the Club where he formerly was a familiar figure.

RED MURPHY, former top-kick of D Company, manages to get a pass from the Mrs. occasionally to visit the Club. When he does, FREDDIE JACKSON (M) usually takes him in tow, and with "POP" DAVIS (M) singing the undertaker's song, a good time is had by all.

WALTER MONGOVAN (M) (Supply Co.) is a Lieutenant in the new 101st Infantry. Walter has several buddies of the old regiment who hold commissions with him in the new outfit. We do not know all of their names, although we can think of Capts. FRED BREEN, JOHN RILEY, and FRANCIS LOGAN.

SAM HINGSTON (M) (C Co.) gets in to the Club occasionally. Sam and his pal, BAZER SULLIVAN, still hang together like the Smith Brothers.

ARTHUR HANSON, former Major of the 1st Battalion, is a Representative in the Massachusetts Legislature, and a confrere of GEORGE MOYSE, former Captain of K Company who is a dignified Senator. While we think of it, WALTER GRANT of South Boston also sits in the General Court, representing the peninsular district.

—J. A. C. (M)

"H—ER COMP."

The members of the "H Company, 101st Infantry, A.E.F., Veterans Association" wish to extend to all old H—er Comp. men and our comrades of the 26th Division our best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year, and to the editor of DOINGS and the associate editor, who have been so kind to us in the past, our very best wishes for a most successful year for DOINGS.

ANDREW HANEY (M) one of the long lost sons of H—er Comp. has been located. He came to Boston from western New York last month where he has been located with the U. S. Customs Service for the past three years. He got reacquainted with the YD Club during his stay and enrolled in the Y.D.V.A. We have his address and he will be kept in touch with H—er Comp's activities in the future. He says that his only regret is that he did not know about our annual banquet and memorial mass at Fall River because he could have arranged to be with us. Well, Andrew, we will keep you informed in the future and these two events this year we hope will beat anything yet.

Met the famous MIKE SIEDLER the other day and he informs us that due to change of address 945 he has not been getting mail from us. We have his present address and hope to keep him on the mailing list until the next move.

In looking over the membership of the Y.D.V.A. we find quite a few names with "H Co., 101st Inf." set opposite. We should like to have any of the boys who get DOINGS and read our column just send us a line: Co. H, 101st Infantry, A.E.F. Veterans Association, c/o YD Club, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston. We will be glad to hear from you and perhaps give you some information regarding some of the gang. You might like to know where they are and what they are doing.

BILLY HAIGH (M) is now connected with the Lee Tire Co., Commonwealth Ave., Boston. He is selling them, not giving them away.

BILL HAYES (M) our dashing director of traffic in front of the State House has been elected Commander of the Police Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

JOHN GLEASON has passed the examination for Captain in the National Guard and by the time this issue of DOINGS is off the press he will have been appointed. He is in command of F Co., 101st Infantry.

JACK O'MEARA (M) is now connected with the Piggly-Wiggly Stores and is stationed in Texas.

PETE MCDONALD, (M) who went under an operation at the Chelsea NavAl Hospital, (note to editor, kindly observe the last a in naval) is around again and is doing nicely.

—E. H. C. (M)

102ND INFANTRY, K COMPANY

Corp. VICTOR C. BARCEWIC (K Co., 3rd Batt., 102nd Inf.) who froze his feet at Seicheprey, asks for any or all of his buddies to come forward and help him. Vic is minus a leg thru his experience on the Toul Sector, and is at present a patient in the Soldiers' Home near Danbury, Conn.

He is not receiving compensation as he has not been able to obtain affidavits. He has decided to ask the help of his comrades in establishing his claim.

If they will go before any of their local Red Cross Units, their affidavits will be attested free of charge.

Come forward fellows and put on your thinking caps for Vic, for he sure does need your help, the YD has never failed and I am sure that you will not fail now.

His address is, Corp. VICTOR C. BARCEWIC, Soldiers' Home, Noroton, Conn.

—WILLIAM P. ADAMS (M)
(102nd Am b. Co.)

103RD INFANTRY

CY THING (Hdq. Co.) is located now at Augusta where he is earning his daily bread by selling that popular car manufactured by H. Ford.

MYRON HASKELL (Band, Hdq. Co.) is working in the village grocery store at Augusta. During his spare hours he picks up a few francs blowing his beloved baritone.

Congratulations to ALAN and Mrs. MOORE (M. G. Co.) of Fitzdale, Vermont, on the arrival of Miss Ruth.

ARTHUR LAMBERT (M) (Band, Hdq. Co.) was recently married to a young lady from Biddeford, Me. He is still with the Department of Agriculture and travels quite extensively over the country in connection with the white pine blister. For the information of you city folks who don't know what that is, it is a growth which is very destructive to white pine and a great deal of money is being well spent to check it.

We wonder where our old friend JOE SIRRET, cook of M. G. Co., is these days. Joe's good nature and ever ready wit was always a bright spot in the annals of the Machine Gun Co. One day at mess just before the Chateau Thierry drive Joe told the men, "Cheer up youse guys, plenty of seconds tomorrow. Lots of youse are going to get killed."

We met our old friend, JOHN CHAISSON (Supply Co.) the other day at the "Eastland" (Portland) where he has been employed. About the first of the year John expects to go to Palm Beach with one of the big hotel companies.

RAY WESCOTT (M. G. Co.) had a narrow escape during the recent high water in Franklin, N. H. He was working with a crew who were trying to save the big Eastman Dam in that town and was nearly swept away. The dam was eventually saved although a great deal of damage was done on the north side of the river.

RAY PRINCE (M. G. Co.), now living in West Salisbury, N. H., was one of the successful hunters this season, bagging a nice buck.

RAYMOND TORREY (Mess Sgt., M. G. Co.) has been elected Commander of the Bangor Legion Post.

Capt. FRANK BURBANK (C Co.) is now Major in the Reserve.

GARDNER FRENCH (Sgt.), LEE WADE (Sgt.), CHARLES FARNUM, CARLYLE GOULD, JOHN DROTTAR (Sgt.) all of C Co., are all with the International Paper Co. at Livermore Falls. AMOS WHITE, Col. WILLIAM CONSTANTINE and ARLINGTON TRETHEWEY all of C Company, are also with the big paper Company.

GEORGE BROWN (Sgt., M. G. Co.) is now with the Oakland Pontiac Company and has charge of a section of their sales branch.

Ran across our old friend GEORGE MORREL (M) of Portland the other day. He's bigger than ever these days and spends most of his spare time in YD work. Wish there were more like George.

Just received the U. S. Government book, "A Guide to the American Battlefields" and find it very interesting and one worth having. The book sells for seventy-five cents and is well worth the price. There are a large number of interesting pictures and maps.

We wish that more would send in 103rd news so to keep the column on the active list. Send in personals, deaths, (especially 2nd hooies, sergeants and corporals), marriages, births, in fact anything of interest pertaining to the 103rd. Anecdotes concerning some interesting event which happened behind the lines. PHIL SANBORN (M) has been contributing some good work about the happy days "en repos."

Send news either direct, or to E. K. HALE (M) Message Center, Lisbon Falls, Maine.

—E. K. H. (M)

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

NOTICE

The 104th U. S. Infantry Veterans Association is endeavoring to get in touch with every former member of the 104th U. S. Infantry. If you are one of the former members who have been so unfortunate as not to be able to attend the annual reunions or have never received any communication from the Association, won't you please drop me a line of your present address and condition.

LAWRENCE A. WAGNER (M), Adjutant,
104th U. S. Infantry Vet. Asso.
201 Oak St., Holyoke, Mass.

REGULAR MEETING

A regular meeting of the Executive Council of the 104th Infantry Veterans Association was called by Commander WOODRUFF, preceded by a luncheon which was served at 12.30 P.M. There were 23 delegates present representing the following Company units A-B-C-D-G-H-I-K-L-Mch. Gun-Hqrs. and Med. Det. E-F and M were unable to attend, due to the uncertainty of the roads during the flood.

It was first voted to place an inscription under the mural painting in the State House which was unveiled at the 1927 Boston reunion last April. The improvement at Camp Bartlett Monument was reported as finished and pictures of same were passed around to all delegates, the improvement being the putting of a wall around the monument and also cement steps leading up to it. It was regularly moved that the adjutant send a set of resolutions to the Mayor and people of Westfield, also one to the American Legion Post of Westfield, thanking them for their co-operation.

Comrade EARL MCGUIRE (L Co.) who is Chairman of the 1928 Annual Reunion which will be held in Greenfield on April 27 and 28th, requested information on entertaining the comrades at the reunion. A general discussion took place and Commander WOODRUFF asked the Chairman if he could specify a date to meet him with the other officers and they could go over the plans. Comrade MCGUIRE stated that the Greenfield Chamber of Commerce are very active in behalf of the reunion and are giving their full support to it.

The matter of appointing the present adjutant, LAWRENCE A. WAGNER as a permanent secretary of the Association was taken up and approved by the council, and will be brought up before the body for final action according to by-laws of the Association. A committee was also appointed to look over the by-laws and if any changes are to be made or suggested that same should be ready so that action may be taken at the Reunion.

MEMORIAL FUND DRIVE

Commander HAROLD G. WOODRUFF of the 104th U. S. Infantry Veterans Association has completed plans for the YD Overseas Memorial fund drive for the Regiment. The YD Overseas Memorial, Inc., have assessed all Infantry Regiments of the 26th Division a sum of $10,000. This sum has likewise been divided up between all companies of the 104th, each company share being $700.00. The Commander is making arrangements with different company units to attend their first meeting that is held in January, so that he may be able to explain more fully about this drive. We have received from the YD Overseas Committee a list of all contributors to date. These have been listed into companies and each company unit will receive them, showing who has donated to the fund in his unit. Any comrade who in the past hasn't been receiving communications from his unit and wishes to donate something towards this Memorial fund, may do so by making out a check or money order payable to Treasurer, YD Overseas Memorial, Inc. and forwarding same to LAWRENCE A. WAGNER, Secretary, 201 Oak Street, Holyoke, Mass., stating the company you served and with your address, so that your unit will be credited with same.

D COMPANY

A meeting of the D Company unit was held on December 6, for the purpose of appointing a committee to raise the company quota of $700.00 toward the YD Overseas Memorial. Commander MARCEL J. LADOUCEUR appointed FRED A. GLENS as Chairman and LAWRENCE A. WAGNER as Secretary of this Committee. The committee adopted a letter which was sent to all comrades who live outside Massachusetts. It is hoped shortly after the New Year to send out a similar letter to those who reside in Massachusetts.

Col. EDMOND J. SLATE, Commanding Officer of the 104th Infantry, M. N. G. was presented with a beautiful ceremonial sword by the D Company Veterans Association, at a banquet in the Hotel Nonotuck, Holyoke, on November 10.

—L. A. W.

SIGNAL CORPS SIGNALS

The November meeting was held in the Commonwealth Armory and was very well attended. This was a joint meeting with the present outfit, 26th Signal Company. The object of this gathering was to enable us—the two outfits—to become better aquainted, feeling that we could each be a help to the other in many different ways.

After the short meeting of the Signal Company JIM McKENDRY (M) presided over the joint meeting and a keen talk it was that he gave us. Capt. Ferriter, Signal Corps instructor at the armory, was the chief speaker of the evening. Before leaving we were served a collation of coffee and doughnuts.

The December (Annual) Meeting was held at the Hotel Arlington in the form of a dinner. Final plans for the Christmas Party were perfected. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Commander: "JIM" McGREGOR (M)
Vice. Com.: ROLAND AVERY (M)
Adjutant: KENNETH POULTON (M)
Disb. Officer: GEORGE TWOMBLY (M)

On Sunday afternoon, December 18, the Second Annual Christmas Party was held at the YD Club under the auspices of "JIM" WOOD (M). There were seventy children present. "JIM" LYNCH (M) (plus a large pillow) represented Santa Claus (M) and what a merry old soul he was, playing "Drop the Mouchoir" with the children. After two or three "Rings around the Rosy" he presented gifts to each of the "enfants."

Jim said it was wonderful to watch the expressions on their faces as he talked to them when they came up for their gifts. One little Carr went back to his father and asked, "If that is Santa, why are his whiskers tied on?" The number of boys and girls was just about even and each received an attractive toy or game besides a bag of candy.

Among those present was a French lad with his father and mother who are here in Boston for the winter; they had never attended a party like that before. A gift was given to the son and was very much appreciated. He sang a song in French for us. Many of the children either recited or sang a song when they received their present.

When chow was announced forty-seven hopefuls hit the mess line,—all others being served "in the lap" or "on the knee." Refreshments were furnished and served by the Ladies Auxiliary.

Christmas Greetings from far and near bring to life some of those who had neglected us and also show that several have moved to other towns or states.

HARRY HALL and his wife are living in New Haven, Conn., at 295 Orchard Street.

JOHN HOPKINS, last heard from in Manila and Los Angeles, is now at 717 E. 71st St. North, Portland, Oregon.

After being parked in Casper, Wyoming, for six or seven years following the *guerre* CHARLES T. WEIDNER and his wife started out for somewhere, which has proved to be 409 W. Park Ave., San Antonio, Texas.

Myersdale, Pa., has lost JAMES R. BAIRD and his *femme* for they have moved to Hi-Point Camp, Grantsville, Maryland.

ANDREW R. DUFFY has moved from Dorchester to 74 Erie Ave., Newton Highlands.

GLENN MERCER and family have left Aurora and have taken up residence in Ottawa, Illinois.

The present address of WALTER J. CHRISTENSEN is 2107 East 67th St., Chicago.

JOHN RUSSELL BARLOW and *frau* have moved from Lawrence to Shawsheen Village and are living at 13 Arundel Street.

Rev. JAMES H. LIGHTBOURNE (M) has left Holland, Va., to accept a pastorate in Troy, Ohio. He is living at 421 So. Plum St.

—G. W. T. (M)

102ND M.G. BATTALION

COMPANY A

Now that we have recovered from the holidays, let us make it a Happy New Year by—well, let's look back at 1927 for suggestions. Enough said.

POP COVEY (M) went back to Maryland to spend Christmas with his mother, and ART PERRINS is vacationing with his own family in Bermuda. There is at least one noticeable difference between the aforementioned places—brass rails are legal in Bermuda.

We were about to page MIKE NORTON (M), late manufacturer of women's headgear and better known for his dissertation on "Should the National Guard wear hip leggin's or our YD?", when he appeared in person at our last Club meeting. He and GUY BEAN (M) had some good reminiscences—at least sounded so from where we sat, six rows back.

Christmas Greeting cards have some good points in spite of humorist Neal O'Hara, for one of our mutual friends heard from one EDWARD C. JACKSON. Besides "Greetings" it read "Prado Verde, 1759 Las Lunas St., Pasadena, California" so there seems to be, after trying to write the address, some advantage in living here in the East.

Not many months ago, no other than EARL JOSEPH BEMIS was seen in Philadelphia, where he resides with his wife on Green Street. He served for some time in the Coast Guard, and in recent years has been employed in the Philadelphia Navy Yard. In event that your memory fails, Joe was chief irritator of DUTCH LEONARD.

Portage Lake, Maine, may recall that GRAZIANNO LONGARINI spent several Fall days trying to rid the section of wild animals.

GEORGE BENTLEY (M) had an interesting experience on his hunting trip. He and his gang were rebuilding a wood road after the heavy rains so that they might get the car out to the main road. Along came three hunters—natives—and volunteered to help, which offer was gratefully accepted. After the strenuous work was completed, inquiries made of the three natives brought out that the YD on front of Bentley's car earned the timely assistance.

SIDNEY L. CRANE (M) recently furnished his address as 29 Pearl St., Worcester, whereas for years he was believed to be in Louisville, Kentucky. We trust that Sid will arrange to be present among us soon. Wednesday at

Noon, Boston Chamber of Commerce (14th floor) will always find some "A" men glad to welcome those who come to town—and those about town.

—A. C. H. (M)

A. P. O. NO. 709

At the recent Dog Show held by the Boston Terrier Breeders' Club the most important special was Palmer's "YD Buddy" owned by HARRY PALMER (101st F. S. Bat'n.).

JOHN T. O'MEARA (M), (101st Infantry), who has accepted a position in Texas has, at his own request, been transferred to the National Guard Reserve with the rank of Major.

The following will be of interest to those who have not happened to read Ludendorff's (NM)* story of the war. In writing about the St. Mihiel affair he says:

> "In regard to the Twenty-sixth Division, U. S. A., it is stated:
>
> 'This division is known as a "raid division." The officer in command is General Edwards, a West Pointer, who enjoys great popularity and high esteem. Lately his division has been brought into action in all operations. Apparently, due to severe losses suffered since the end of July, the Twenty-sixth Division does not seem to fully measure up to its old high standard. There are only a few of the original enlisted men left. Replacements of very young men do not measure up to the old standard.' "

*(NM) not a member.

E. N. LILLEBACK (F Co., 101st Inf.) has been made Vice Commander of the Albuquerque, N. M. Post, A. L.

THERON APOLLONIO, Father's Member, has been elected Treasurer of the Suffolk Savings Bank, Boston.

Rev. JOHNSON A. HAINES (M) (G Co., 102d F. A.) Chaplain of the YD Post, A. L. now located in Hinsdale, N. H., has given DOINGS a copy of his very attractive calendar for Christmas week.

102ND FIELD ARTILLERY

When it comes to dashing off a breezy review, we award the first prize to Dan Bidwell of the Hartford Times.

The following excerpts are from his *critique* of "The History of the 102nd Field Artillery." After reading his winged words, we prophecy a "sold-out" sign hanging on Capt. Simpkins' door at an early date.

> To mingle mathematical statistics with the thrill and clash of battle, to mix dry personnel information with piquant humor, to sift in indispensable routine with the fascinating glamor and romance and elan of war—to do all this and retain perspective and proportion and to make a readable story for that part of the world not lucky enough to be field artillery is some job, and it has been measurably done by some all too modest man or men whose names do not appear on the title page of "History of the 102d Field Artillery, July, 1917—April, 1919," a unit which was a godson of the old First Massachusetts Field Artillery and which fared oversea on the Finland in a convoy in which all of the craft but its ship were later in the year sunk or hit.
>
> The book is by the writer's (or the writers') intention mainly a military narrative intended mainly for men of the regiment and lads of the Yankee division and receptive field artillerymen anywhere between the north and south poles, yes, it has its frequent forays into the general demesne of war writings and any Daughter of Eve or Son of Adam with red blood corpuscles can thrill on reading them. Sailors and most landsmen don't thrill to find that Battery A fired from co-ordinate 91.31 –04.7, but they rejoice to find that the band played "Pay Day" in the narrow lanes of Doulaincourt until it was censored and was "haled back to the same old rotten war which had been going on for four years."
>
> By the way the maps rejoice the soul of any military man between 18 and 45 years and any military student up to 100. They can carry an enlisted man as far as he cares to go and a post graduate into the most triumphant mathematics of the field artillery. And one of the most adequate of the contributions among the appendices is a list of the German divisions facing the Twenty-sixth division during all of its time in the line.
>
> The menu of the History is inclusive. It has heavy roti, satisfying entrees, original favors, original flavors, Attic salt, light eclairs, sparkling champagne, stray ladyfingers, desserts, nuts and cigars in Yarnland. The History is technical, but it is jolly well more.

ENGINEER ENTRIES

CAPERS OF C

We regretted to hear the sad news of the death of JOHN H. CONNELL whom we all remember as our good cook and buddie. John passed away at the Rutland hospital, Thursday, December 22, after long suffering and a game fight. He was buried at Rochester, N. H., where he originally lived and is survived by his father at 190 N. Main St. The American Legion of that town sponsored an impressive military funeral. His family were deeply grateful for the floral tribute sent by C Co. Association.

The night of nights—and how. Ye heralds toot your horns far and wide and let all know that C Company is having a get-together the night of Saturday, January 21, at the YD Clubhouse. If things go well there should be another C Co. letter in the mails before this great gathering.

Bowling seems to be contagious since NORMAN CARTER (M), LYNDELL (M) and wives may be seen in action at the Club alleys regularly. The ladies are good bowlers and the fellows need some higher scores to make things look right before them.

WALLY HILL (M) was in Worcester recently to look up HAROLD HADLEY who was a good host.

The old town looked good to ELMER GORDON who is in town for awhile for the concern he is with. Elmer looks good and bowls a mean ball, having tried out the Club

alleys. His wishes are his best to all the gang and expects to be on deck in January.

ANDY PUNG (M) we hear has annexed himself to a home somewhere in Malden. We wish him the best of luck.

ROY PRICE (M) met ALVITI the other day and after quite a chat, Al let him know he still has a barber shop over in Somerville.

PRICE (M) was stepping on the gas a few nights before Xmas delivering baskets for the Crosscup-Pishon Post. More unfortunate ex-service men were the cheered ones, as a result of this voluntary work.

Greetings from TED KENT (M) to all his buddies is the substance of a Christmas card.

FRANCIS FLEISCHNER seems to be content with his new vocation of being married. He looks rosy, doing very well, lives in Cambridge and when not with the Mrs. writes up all kinds of insurance at his office in Cambridge.

HARRY SMITH (M) is back in Boston and he hopes for good. He is still in the perfume line. This time it's Vivaudou.

LYNDELL'S (M) plum puddings graced many of the Legion members' tables Xmas. Al made a special job of them for the lucky holders at a recent lively time held by the YD Post.

LYNDELL (M) and ZOLLINGER (M) have been hitting heavy for the Algerians, a team in bowling composed of the stray ones around the Club.

HOWARD STANLEY, we understand, has charge of the outside accounts for the Home Savings Bank. He has established a very good record in children's school accounts. This bank sure has two good men.

BILL CONNELLY (M) took a night off last week after months of absence and dropped into the Club for a hello. Bill is getting heavy and Salem uses him good since he is a resident there. He is manager of a chain store there.

BOB LAWRENCE (M) is stepping on it so that he can window strip greater Boston before frigid weather.

—C. W. Z. (M)

FANCIES OF F

We have been accustomed to boasting a good deal about F Company, and with reason. A company that can show 70 resident members on the rolls of the YD Club of Boston cannot be very far down in the list when loyalty is in question. But in one particular we have fallen down and fallen hard,—the YD Overseas Memorial. Just 34 men out of our 300 or more have contributed We still retain our belief that ours is the greatest company in the whole YD. So we will say no more. Mail checks to Treasurer, YD Overseas Memorial, 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

PETE CANNON has been located. His address is c/o The Associated Merchandising Corp., 1440 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

GEORGE KILMAIN (M), DICK JOHNSON (M) and EARL SAWYER (M) were new members seen at the last smoker.

HENRY FREDERICKS (M) is now associated with The New England Department Store, Inc., which, if your read any or all of the daily papers, you know is going to occupy the largest building in the world in Park Square.

JIM KEEGAN (M) who is living at 77 Sharon Road, Atlantic, announces the arrival of another small Keegan. Carelessly he neglected to mention the sex. We'll take two guesses. Congratulations, anyhow.

Received a Christmas card from RUFUS (JAKE) NORTHUP (M) out in Warren, Arizona.

Somewhere we have read that gold leaf can be beaten to a thickness of 1/150,000 of an inch. Thus, when we learned that ARTHUR CHRISTIE (M) had gone out of the gold beating business we supposed he was slicing ham in some hash house. But no, he is with Walter H. Yeager, Inc., selling Cadillac and Nash cars.

—P. N. S. (M)

DOINGS OF D

WALTER S. HACKETT, of whom we have had no news for a very long time, we are informed, is a member of the Lynn Fire Department.

We are glad to say that LEON PORTER'S (M) daughter is very much improved, and we all hope that the improvement will continue.

WILLIAM H. CLARKE, since his return from Florida, has become connected with the furniture department of Jordan Marsh & Co.

DON EMERSON reports that when in Ashland, N. H., recently he ran across COTE who is running a market in that city besides having a farm nearby.

ALLAN MILLIKEN (M) is still in Florida and instead of selling Florida Real Estate is now raising onions on a large scale, in which he is making a big success.

Our old chief cook, WALTER E. BURKE, is now one of the star salesmen for the Thorp & Martin Co., Office Supplies, etc.

—E. F. W. (M)

AUXILIARY, YD POST 290, A. L.

A jolly Christmas party was held on Wednesday evening, December 14, at the home of Mrs. James A. Cresswell, 132 Myrtle Street, Beacon Hill. Each member brought two gifts, which were distributed among those present by drawing numbers. The evening was then devoted to games. Each member was called upon to perform a stunt. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Powers and Mrs. Lyndell, each a winner in the first two intelligence tests. The next two contests were won by Mrs. Welsh and Mrs. Murdock. Coffee, sandwiches, and cake were then served. Games were resumed. A happy party was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

101ST MILITARY POLICE

BILL MURRAY is now located out at Wellesley Hills with the Babson Institute, and we are glad to report that he is in the best of health. We all wish him success in his new position.

Met OLLIE THAYER in town the other day and understand he is on the police force in Marlboro. We would like to see some of these fellows at the club once in a while when they come to Boston.

We wonder if "DUTCHY" WEBBER has found his washwomen yet. There are plenty along the Avenue Dutchy. Although they are not washwomen they will clean you just the same.

"PORKY" OLSON is still on duty at Faneuil Hall Market and ought to be able to give us a good price on turkeys. Porky is Past Commander of Quincy Post, V.F.W., and was presented a gold ring by his comrades when his term expired.

Will wonders never cease. LAWRENCE KELLAR is editor of the local paper in Palmer, Mass. Wonder if Lawrence remembers the party we slung in Bruxelles.

Hope the M. P. bunch will not overlook the fact that we are building a church in France. All donations should be mailed to 200 Huntington Ave., Boston.

BERT CONNELLY says he is going to write a book on "The Dungeons of France." You ought to know, Bert.

—R. C. P. (M)

PORTLAND PARAGRAPHS

The meeting night of the Portland Club has been changed from the first Friday and fourth Thursday to the second and fourth Monday of each month, meeting at the Pythian Club Rooms, 491½ Congress Street. We hope those who read this will call on us whenever they happen to be this way.

Haven't heard from the N. H. boys we inquired about. Where are ARCHIE DOW and CHARLES BLOOD?

PERCY BENTON has a fine garage on Walker Street and is doing a good business. He says he can wreck anything on wheels. Give him a job if you have one.

The health of YD men must be improving. FRANK DENSMORE (M) was out to the Marine Hospital, Christmas Day, and found only one YD man there. He is RALPH MITCHELL (I Co., 103rd Inf.). Drop him a card boys and help cheer him up. The hospital rates first class with most of the boys there but a card from a buddy always is welcomed. It has always been the policy for the club to look after YD men in the hospital at Christmas time.

Last spring JOE BOVINE sent in his subscription for the DOINGS. Got his first number this week. Needless to say he was pleased with the good service.

Have we mentioned the lunch room BERT WORTHEN has opened up? He is located on Sawyer Street, South Portland, and is serving a good meal. A call from the buddies would be appreciated.

Recent promotions of members of the YD Club are: THOMAS SMITH (M) from Junior Vice Commander to Senior Vice Commander, and GEORGE MORRELL (M) from Officer of the Day to Junior Vice Commander in the local post of V. F. W. In the Howitzer Company: JESSE MOODY (M) from private to cook, and LEON E. HALL (M) from private to first class private. Haven't yet found out why Hall was promoted.

On December 22nd the Club and Auxiliary held its annual Xmas party. Games and a Christmas tree were enjoyed the first part of the evening, also a talk by Thomas O'Reilly on the submarine disaster. On behalf of the club and auxiliary, JESSE MOODY (M) presented Mr. King with an adjustable clamp light. Refreshments were served in the dining room by the ladies auxiliary.

The auxiliary held a whist in Pythian Club Room, Thursday evening, December 29th. Beginning the New Year it is planned to hold two whists each month at the different homes and a better attendance is hoped for.

The club extends its wishes to all YD men for a happy and prosperous New Year.

"MINNIE LA TOUR" (M)

CONGRATULATIONS

On June 20, 1927, HERVEY JENNINGS (M) (K Co., 103rd Inf.), and Miss Dorothy Roderick were married at Strong, Maine. They are now living in Allston St., Brighton.

A daughter, Joan Olive, 10 lbs. 14 ounces, was born on December 9, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. E. M. KALLOCH (M) (26th Div. Hdqtrs.).

William Robert Campbell was born on October 29, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. "SOUPY" CAMPBELL (M) (Hdqtrs. Co., 101st F. S. Bat'n.).

TAPS

Rev. Dr. MURRAY W. DEWART, Chaplain of the 101st Field Artillery, died suddenly December 4, 1927, in Baltimore, Md., following a sudden heart attack, at the completion of services at Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, of which he has been rector since he left the Church of the Epiphany, Winchester, five years ago. Dr. Dewart served as chaplain with the Massachusetts National Guard at the Mexican border in 1916. He is survived by a wife and three sons.

Major ANDREW L. PENDLETON, 3rd (26th Div. Hdqtrs.) passed away December 4, 1927, at the home of his sister in Elizabeth City, N. C., where he has been living the past few months. Major Pendleton was born in Key West, Fla., October 2, 1887, and was graduated from the Naval Academy in 1910, but later transferred to the Army. He is survived by a wife and one daughter who live in Roanoke, Va.

WILLIAM MCLOUGHLIN, formerly of B Company, 101st Field Signal Battalion, passed away at the Veterans Hospital in Rutland, Mass., on December 31.

The deceased was a member of the Yankee Division Veterans Association and the YD Club of Boston.

Major DOUGLAS GORDON of the 101st Engineers, M.N.G., who served with Massachusetts troops at the border in 1916, and was twice cited for bravery in the World War, died during December, and was buried in Cliftondale, Mass., with full military ceremonies.

The death of JOHN H. CONNELL, formerly of C Company, 101st Engineers, was reported at the Rutland Hospital, on December 22.

Dr. FREDERIC J. ADAMS, formerly Major of the 102nd Ambulance Company, died in Bridgeport, Conn., his home, on December 30. Major Adams was a member of the National Guard for years before the outbreak of the World War. He was the prime mover in the organization of the 102nd Ambulance Company, but after the Division reached France was made medical officer with one of the Artillery outfits. He had practised medicine in Bridgeport for 30 years at the time of his death, and was one of the city's most prominent physicians. Dr. Adams was local manager of the U. S. Veterans Bureau, and Past Commander of the Harry W. Congdon Post, American Legion.

A salesman, bringing his bride south on their honeymoon, visited a hotel where he boasted of the fine honey.

"Sambo," he asked the colored waiter, "where's my honey?"

"Ah don't know, boss," replied Sambo, eyeing the lady cautiously; "she don't wuk here no mo."

FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET

OF

THE YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

Limited to Members Only

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1928

AT 6:30 O'CLOCK

ELKS HOTEL, BOSTON

Tear out and mail the blank in lower left corner of this page

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PLEASE MARK AND MAIL TO

SECRETARY, Y.D.V.A.

200 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

Occasion: Grand Y.D.V.A. Banquet.

Date: April 7, 1928.

Time: 6.30 P.M.

Place: Elks Hotel, Tremont St., Boston.

Cost: $3.00.

I expect to be present .....

I do not expect to be present .....

Name .....

DON'T FORGET

THIS WILL BE
STRICTLY AN
ASSOCIATION AFFAIR

TELL YOUR YD FRIENDS
IN ORDER TO
ATTEND THE BANQUET
THEY MUST FIRST
JOIN THE ASSOCIATION

DUES $1.00

(Beyond 15 miles from Boston)

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